

THE FACE HE KNEW

Synopsis of Chapters Already Published

Richard Blake, cashier of the Thirty-third National Bank of New York, on a vacation trip, leaves the train at Corn Center, Ky., because the scenery tempts him and he has no definite destination in mind. Finding the hotel unsatisfactory, he determines to leave the next morning and starts out to see as much as he can in the remainder of the afternoon.

His tramp leads him to a lonely spot, where he seeks a drink from a brook. Seeing a deep pool, he plunges in for a swim. On coming out from behind a waterfall emptying into the pool, he discovers that his clothes have been replaced by the blood-stained garments of a tramp.

Forced to don these garments, he is speedily arrested by a posse, goes to the jail, and is taken to the jail.

He is taken to Martinsburg court house, where he sees a face that seems familiar. But on his seeking to prove his identity by this acquaintance, Colonel Thomas Martin, brother of the slain, whom he thought he recognized, denies having ever seen him.

During the night after he is put in prison, Sheriff Spratt visits him, comes and begins the administering of a "third degree."

After various bullying threats, ending in a kind of probable lynching, the sheriff, pretending to wish a share of the money taken from the murdered man, offers to let Dick escape if he will take him to where that money is hidden. Dick takes the money and goes to the jail.

It is about to be burned at the stake when the lynching is stopped by the girl who accompanied the sheriff's posse in the afternoon.

This is Miss Louise Martin, the daughter of the murdered man. She insists that Dick shall have a trial, even after learning of his admission to the sheriff.

On the way back to the jail, led by the would-be lyncher, a storm of rain descends, in which Dick manages to escape. Making his way through the woods, he reaches Deep Hole and again hides in the pool.

He sees and is eventually stopped by the real murderer, dressed in the stolen clothes.

He manages to get away from the murderer and goes to Corn Center. About to try riding on the truck of a freight car, he suddenly changes his mind and slips into the hotel, where he spends the night in his room, intending to get back and thank Miss Martin for saving his life.

He decides to risk telegraphing home for money. The agent, seeing his signal, tells him he has been arrested and that the real murderer has tried to cash some of Dick's express money orders.

He goes back to prison with Colonel Thomas Martin. He is visited by Mr. Mutt, a country lawyer, who tells him he will be indicted the next morning and have to wait two months for trial.

In the night he is aroused by a sound at his window.

It is not another lynching party, but Miss Martin, who brings him fruit and other food, and offers encouragement.

In the morning, before the grand jury for indictment, and the prosecuting attorney makes a grandiose address opening the case against him.

CHAPTER XXVII.

TRIAL BY ORATORY.

THE taking of the testimony of the many witnesses seemed a mere detail of the formalities after such a speech. The search party testified individually to the condition of the body of the murdered man. Their stories agreed perfectly.

The prosecutor brought out from the members of the posse, one and all, that Dick had worn, besides garments with a carefully described blood stain on the sleeve, a look of one haunted by a guilty conscience.

As far as anything in the stories of witnesses could be regarded as of the importance of a triumph that triumph came in the testimony of Sheriff Spratt concerning his night interview with Dick.

He omitted all the bullying with which he had prefaced his final efforts. He told only of the manner in which he had shrilly called the prisoner to his feet, and that he wished to share in the booty of the robbery that had accompanied the murder.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

THE taking of the testimony of the many witnesses seemed a mere detail of the formalities after such a speech. The search party testified individually to the condition of the body of the murdered man. Their stories agreed perfectly.

The prosecutor brought out from the members of the posse, one and all, that Dick had worn, besides garments with a carefully described blood stain on the sleeve, a look of one haunted by a guilty conscience.

As far as anything in the stories of witnesses could be regarded as of the importance of a triumph that triumph came in the testimony of Sheriff Spratt concerning his night interview with Dick.

He omitted all the bullying with which he had prefaced his final efforts. He told only of the manner in which he had shrilly called the prisoner to his feet, and that he wished to share in the booty of the robbery that had accompanied the murder.

CHAPTER XXIX.

THE FACE HE KNEW.

BUT, while Mackin went on and on, with his unheeded eloquence, Dick became more and more convinced that there was no hope of Miss Martin's return with success in her enterprise, and very little hope for the appearance of the station agent from Corn Center.

Between him and the door sat Col. Thomas Martin, apparently the only person in the house who showed any interest in the words of Dick's counsel.

So it happened that there constantly flashed upon the prisoner's memory that strange notion that the face was familiar.

Somewhere else he had seen it—stern and disapproving as it now looked. Somewhere—but where?

He tried to recall a thousand places where he might have seen it, but none of them seemed to impress him. For his life he could not remember an incident that would connect with that face.

And yet the feeling that it was familiar before he had come here persisted. He could not get away from it. And somehow, as the fiery oratory of the lawyer seemed to be growing less and less efficient by contrast, he felt that a proof of having met the colonel would provide a way of escape from the whole difficulty.

There was a cessation of the roaring torrent of words. No one seemed to know what the roar had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

BY

GEORGE M. A. CAIN

His statement of the prisoner's final agreement to take him to the place where the money was concealed was backed by Thomas Wright, who, after relating that he had been concealed in a corner of the jail corroborated the sheriff's story in detail.

Dick had expected that Mr. Mackin would cross-examine these witnesses to bring out some hint of the brutal threats that had been used to lead up to his blunder in seeking to get away by seeming to acquiesce in the sheriff's scheme. But the lawyer for the defense was waiting for a more dramatic manner of doing the thing.

Col. Thomas Martin was called and made to tell of the prisoner's brazen attempt to claim friendship from him. From him was brought the tale of the second capture in the house of his late brother, "Miss Louise Martin," the prosecutor called.

There was no response. All craned their necks to see the daughter of the murdered man, who, after learning of his admission to the sheriff, on the way back to the jail, led by the would-be lyncher, a storm of rain descends, in which Dick manages to escape. Making his way through the woods, he reaches Deep Hole and again hides in the pool.

He sees and is eventually stopped by the real murderer, dressed in the stolen clothes.

He manages to get away from the murderer and goes to Corn Center. About to try riding on the truck of a freight car, he suddenly changes his mind and slips into the hotel, where he spends the night in his room, intending to get back and thank Miss Martin for saving his life.

He decides to risk telegraphing home for money. The agent, seeing his signal, tells him he has been arrested and that the real murderer has tried to cash some of Dick's express money orders.

He goes back to prison with Colonel Thomas Martin. He is visited by Mr. Mutt, a country lawyer, who tells him he will be indicted the next morning and have to wait two months for trial.

In the night he is aroused by a sound at his window.

It is not another lynching party, but Miss Martin, who brings him fruit and other food, and offers encouragement.

In the morning, before the grand jury for indictment, and the prosecuting attorney makes a grandiose address opening the case against him.

CHAPTER XXVII.

TRIAL BY ORATORY.

THE taking of the testimony of the many witnesses seemed a mere detail of the formalities after such a speech. The search party testified individually to the condition of the body of the murdered man. Their stories agreed perfectly.

The prosecutor brought out from the members of the posse, one and all, that Dick had worn, besides garments with a carefully described blood stain on the sleeve, a look of one haunted by a guilty conscience.

As far as anything in the stories of witnesses could be regarded as of the importance of a triumph that triumph came in the testimony of Sheriff Spratt concerning his night interview with Dick.

He omitted all the bullying with which he had prefaced his final efforts. He told only of the manner in which he had shrilly called the prisoner to his feet, and that he wished to share in the booty of the robbery that had accompanied the murder.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

THE taking of the testimony of the many witnesses seemed a mere detail of the formalities after such a speech. The search party testified individually to the condition of the body of the murdered man. Their stories agreed perfectly.

The prosecutor brought out from the members of the posse, one and all, that Dick had worn, besides garments with a carefully described blood stain on the sleeve, a look of one haunted by a guilty conscience.

As far as anything in the stories of witnesses could be regarded as of the importance of a triumph that triumph came in the testimony of Sheriff Spratt concerning his night interview with Dick.

He omitted all the bullying with which he had prefaced his final efforts. He told only of the manner in which he had shrilly called the prisoner to his feet, and that he wished to share in the booty of the robbery that had accompanied the murder.

CHAPTER XXIX.

THE FACE HE KNEW.

BUT, while Mackin went on and on, with his unheeded eloquence, Dick became more and more convinced that there was no hope of Miss Martin's return with success in her enterprise, and very little hope for the appearance of the station agent from Corn Center.

Between him and the door sat Col. Thomas Martin, apparently the only person in the house who showed any interest in the words of Dick's counsel.

So it happened that there constantly flashed upon the prisoner's memory that strange notion that the face was familiar.

Somewhere else he had seen it—stern and disapproving as it now looked. Somewhere—but where?

He tried to recall a thousand places where he might have seen it, but none of them seemed to impress him. For his life he could not remember an incident that would connect with that face.

And yet the feeling that it was familiar before he had come here persisted. He could not get away from it. And somehow, as the fiery oratory of the lawyer seemed to be growing less and less efficient by contrast, he felt that a proof of having met the colonel would provide a way of escape from the whole difficulty.

There was a cessation of the roaring torrent of words. No one seemed to know what the roar had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

He had been saying for the last three-quarters of an hour. Dick was alone in the room, and he was alone in the room.

"I know absolutely nothing about it. I don't know whether the murderer took any money from him," Dick answered in surprise.

"Exactly," Mackin exclaimed. "Please go on to explain how you came to admit such knowledge to Sheriff Spratt on the night after your arrest."

"I went with vigor," he told of the treatment he had received at the sheriff's hands, of the bullying he had undergone, of the threats that he would be hanged if he kept his silence through the night.

"Naturally," he added, "I wanted to get away from the sheriff alone on the night after my arrest. I could, I might succeed in making my escape from him. It was a better chance than that of staying to await the mercies of a mob of lynchers."

The ring of sincerity in Dick's voice had not been lost upon the sheriff's jury. The spectators, Sheriff Spratt, red with anger, was in receipt of some rather quizzical glances.

Dick himself lost interest and grew accustomed to the noise as one may learn to sit in a boiler factory and meditate upon the beauties of spring in the country.

He grew tired of watching the uninterested faces of the jury, and got to turning his eyes frequently upon the door.

He looked and looked in vain for the coming of either of two persons. Somehow he had half hoped that Miss Martin would be successful in capturing the real murderer in time to prevent the bringing of the indictment against himself. He also hoped for the coming of the agent from Corn Center.

He looked and looked in vain for the coming of either of two persons. Somehow he had half hoped that Miss Martin would be successful in capturing the real murderer in time to prevent the bringing of the indictment against himself. He also hoped for the coming of the agent from Corn Center.